

Is your leading article last week on the national affairs, or rather in a note at its close, after declaring your opinion that a bloody war is now inevitable, you add: "The North is now fully aroused, and we are sure she will not stay her hand while a single slave revolts the American soil." (I quote from memory.) It was sorry to see the expression in the organ of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

In the Declaration of Sentiments adopted by said Society at its formation, I read: "Their principles (referring to our Revolutionary fathers) led them to wage war against their oppressors, and to spill human blood like water, in order to be free. Ours forbid the doing of evil that good may come, and lead us to reject, and entreat the oppressed to reject, the use of all carnal weapons." And again, "Ours shall be such as the opposition of moral purity to moral corruption, and the abolition of slavery by the spirit of repentance."

Surely the sentiments of 1833 and 1861 do not agree. Can it be that the war spirit of the hour is to lead us, as a Society, to sanction the doing of evil, even though the object were openly avowed to be the glorious one of freeing every slave? God grant it may not so be. Yours, for the liberation of the slave by the spirit of the gospel.

THEO. T. OVERTON.

REMARKS BY THE EDITOR.

Our correspondence is right in assuming that the American Anti-Slavery Society is pledged to oppose slavery only by peaceful means. It has been true to that pledge hitherto, and will doubtless continue so to the end. It has pleaded with the nation, for more than a quarter of a century, to break the chains of the slave.

With the mild arms of truth and love, Made mightily through the living God; If it should refuse to do the work in that way, the system must inevitably go down in blood. That warning seems about to be fulfilled. The people of the North, accepting not the doctrine of Christian non-resistance, but believing it right to resist unto blood in the cause of justice and freedom, are now face to face in a death-grapple with the slave oligarchy; and the writer of this, a non-resistance as he has been for more than twenty years and is still, hopes that the war will end only with the freedom of the slaves. Slavery is itself a state of war, the bondman being kept in subjection only by the constant menace of despotic violence. In that the North has hitherto basely taken the part of the master against the slave. The issue is now changed, and she is in deadly conflict with the master. Is it wrong for us to hope that out of this war, into which the land has been retributively plunged for having sinned the message of the Abolitionists, may come freedom to the wretched slaves? We cannot think so. If the North could indeed be lifted up to the high ground of Christian non-resistance, the freedom of the slaves might be secured without the shedding of blood; but war, bad as it is, is innocence itself compared with the worst of peace which, in this case, is its only alternative.

THE LATE TRAGEDY AT CLEVELAND.—VII.

AREA hypocrisy, absurdity, and cruelty at Cleveland had, with bloodhounds eagerness and ferocity, made our poor, desolate sister their prey, two or three things seemed to demand a passing notice. In the first place, it is remarkable that the Virginian woman-thief was formally introduced to the multitude thus present. "Drry," he alleged, had brought him to Cleveland. He had visited the city on a divine mission, as a messenger of all-benign Heaven! He, of course, bore a commission, fresh from the hand of the eternal Lord! Lucy's father sent him into her terror-stricken presence. He, the soul and source of all authority, the fountain-head of all duty, commanded her to return to the licensed brothel, to the national murder shop, whence she had fled away! This our woman-thief urged on the base and cowardly mercenaries around him, as the representative of "the great State of Virginia," famous in the annals of nations for its enterprise in breeding and fattening ladies and lasses for the shambles!—the notorious mother of Presidents and other abominations! This "great State" our woman-thief "represented" in this mission of "drry." In the patriotic and pious citizens of Cleveland, of all sects and parties; to the Democrats, who had so honorably retired from the lofty summits of authority, and especially to the Republicans, who had just then so super-honorably accended to the lofty summits of authority. The woman-thief greeted this motley concourse of patriots, so high-hearted and big-brained as eagerly to lay poor Lucy as a devoted victim on the altar of a scarecrow Union; the woman-thief fraternally greeted his Cleveland fellows, all so gratefully, "expressing the many obligations he felt under for the manner in which he had been received." How touchingly pathetic!—how pathetically touching! What a flow- and over-overflow of lucid feeling did not this address produce all around and all about, cementing the Ohioan and the Virginian hearts together so intimately and tenderly! Why, one cannot advert to such a scene without recalling the impressive words of the poet—

"Devil with devil damned firm concord hold."

How can one help sympathizing, moreover, in the generous regret of our refined and courteous woman-thief, that "one more worthy than himself" had not assumed the "dutiful" office of Lucy-hunting? I dare say that "great State of Virginia," especially some of those along the sea coast, might produce a rascal and robber of higher pretensions and larger experience. Due attention to this pregnant hint may at some future day bring into sympathy and cooperation with Cleveland a less modest minister plenipotentiary in the grand design of reconditioning some innocent, helpless woman, at the very constitutional demand of the "great State of Virginia." I may advert, in another paper, to some other points in the fourth of July oration of our woman-thief.

Another State, "great" on this if on no other occasion, had also its representative. Mr. William Slade, once of Vermont, opened his patriotic lips. He offered resolutions to the effect that the Fugitive Slave Law, while it remained a law, should not be prevented from being enforced in our midst. And so the creature did not know—did he!—that there cannot be found in the wisest legislative power enough to raise any such edict to the force and dignity of law. It is most obviously and certainly, in aim, object, method, in conception, construction, execution, in spirit and in letter, from beginning to end, a tissue of unmingled, unadorned wickedness—wickedness aggravated, intensified, rampant—in which absurdity and cruelty mutually qualify and set off each other; an edict which might fitly be offered as a comprehensive summary of all things idiotic, mean, and cruel, which may lie within the sphere of the possible in tyranny. While "it received a law?" It never was a law! It could never be a law! That the renegade Vermontian obtruded on his neighbors was exactly equivalent to the proposal—was the proposal, a little disguised—to serve the devil as "the god of this world," so long as he held the durnal throne. Till he reaches that sublime eminence, the Fugitive Slave bill will remain infinitely crueler than a law—the scorn and abhorrence of legislation. And William Slade and his Cleveland fellow-resolvers must seek protection from the penal inflections which their folly and cruelty demand and involve, beneath the shield of the dark usurper whom they worship, and whose image they bear. The boldest, stoutest fiend in perdition could proceed no farther in rebellion against High Heaven than he must be carried by obedience to this devilish edict.

Poor Lucy's advocate was not ready to subscribe to time. But why speak of Judea? In "his place," it may be said, "the slave would be free." He dissented. He had "sentiments" of his own, which he was not prepared to "surrender" at the "bidding" of anybody. He was now all for business. The presence of his outraged, betrayed client afforded him a very doubtful pleasure. There she lay, quivering on the altar of the presiding demon of the nation; there she lay, fast bound, the knife buried in her flesh; a sad and disgusting spectacle, Heaven as earth—a spectacle which, in despite of state necessities, stern as death and cruel as the grave, might, it chanced on the public eye too long, occasion a rescue; and Judge Spaulding began to grow impatient for the catastrophe. He was ready with his "motion"—a motion which even Judge Leavitt would, I think, sooner hang himself ten times over than offer second

be presumed, better manners prevail than poor Lucy witnessed at Cleveland. He, her advocate, "made a motion that the Marshal proceed to Wheeling with his charge, and that he be accompanied by the smallest necessary force, and THAT THE PEOPLE SEE THAT HE IS UNMISTAKABLE!" "Marshall Johnson immediately started for Wheeling with his victim." "Simoon and Levi are brethren; instruments of cruelty are in their habitations. O my soul, come not thou into their secret; unto their assembly, mine honor, be not thou united. Cursed be their anger, for it was fierce; and their wrath, for it was cruel." "Then gathered the chief priests and Pharisees a council, and said, What do we? And one of them, Caiaphas, being the high priest that same year, said unto them, Ye know nothing at all, nor consider that it is expedient for us that one man should die for the people, and that the whole nation perish not." "Then from that day forth they took counsel together to put him to death." "Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus and bound him, and led him away to Annas." "And the Jews cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him." "And they took Jesus, and led him away—not to Wheeling, that would have been too bad even for the malice of the Jews—that place was reserved for a people more deeply steeped in cruelty; they 'led him to Golgotha, where they'—made a chaff of him? No, no; to that refinement and excess of wickedness they had not descended. "They" only "crucified him." It was well for the Nazarene that his persecutors, unlike Lucy's, had not heard of the American slave code!

BRENNER GREEN.

Our Boston Correspondence.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.

THE SCENARIO.—Byron and Boston—A martial allusion—Free Press for President—The commander of the forces—The right of petition, and its duty—Reveries of time—The time of the best of women's present mission—A poet among the tramp

THE BOSTON, APRIL 22, 1861.

We all mean well. Who could have looked for such united sentiment three weeks ago? Byron, waking one morning to find himself famous, could hardly have had greater cause for astonishment than Boston upon its late waking to find itself unanimous. The lion of Democracy has lain down with the lamb of Free Soilism, and a little negro is leading them. Milk street and the Music Hall are marching side by side; the prophet's wealth of ideas, and the merchant's mile (or night, if you will) of dollars, are cast into a common treasury. The universal feeling is that the Administration has done well. Could it have done better? The question may here and there be breathed inaudibly, but it is not uttered in street or market. We hate suspense, and rejoice in an appeal to authority which makes itself decisive. At first, some of us may have thought of that wise reluctance of old John Adams to declare war against the insolent French Directory, at a time when Marshall, Pinckney, and Gerry, the most dignified embassies we ever sent abroad, were treated with contempt, and while American commerce was sustaining actual injury from Gallic privateers. It is said that even Washington wondered at the persistent refusal of a second President to consider the conduct of the bankrupt and bloody Directory as that of France. We might once have dwelt on this instance of glorious forbearance, and have wrested it to a semblance of counsel and precedent. But to-day the war policy makes for itself the claim that trumpets the most irregular manoeuvre of Jackson or Napoleon—the claim of unequivocal, brilliant success. So it owing to mastery genius or incomparable luck, the Administration has bound us together as a unit. The stars and stripes, floating from every hamlet in New England, bear the best meaning they ever bore to our fathers. The dear old eagle has done moult with unsightly buzzards in the menagerie of slavery; but, with fresh out of beak, claws, and feathers, fulfils the Palmist's comparison in renewed youth.

The times are very hopeful; but as great events are to be crowded into a few months, so the labor of every friend of liberty must be concentrated likewise. The entire North must be made to see the true question of the war, and where lies the only hope of peace and renewed prosperity. Our soldiers are fighting in a nobler cause than most of them would acknowledge. Let them, and the households they represent, be made to understand that Slavery and Anti-Slavery are the commanders of the war. Let it be so, and the glorified acknowledgment of one or the other by unqualified acknowledgment of the other is only to be saved from chaos and destruction. Let us see that the Congress of July 4th is overwhelmed with petitions from the North, demanding the entire excision of slavery from the government as the only possible settlement of the difficulty. If a majority in any border State manifests a preference for the liberty of the Union over the slavery of the Confederacy, let Congress be instructed that the people will willingly pay any suitable sum to free them from their deplorable embarrassment. I rejoice to say that such petitions are preparing in this city, and will soon be circulating about New England. See that your friends are up and doing likewise in the Empire State.

It is, perhaps, hard to recall what is past of those who are doing as well as can be expected in the present; yet I cannot omit a most forcible illustration of the utter folly, as well as wickedness, of encouraging the mobbing of one's neighbors for using the right of free speech. It is well known that if a certain prominent journal of this city had dared to persist in the consistent utterance of certain pro-slavery opinions, as the Abolitionists have done in those of a contrary character, the very mob which yesterday invoked against Clarke, Emerson, and Phillips, were ready to batter down its office and lynch its editors. If the Abolitionists had so utterly collapsed at finding themselves in a threatened minority, as did this reputable journal in like case, you would have called it unworthy truckling and contemptible cowardice. In the example referred to, pray have the charity to think it one of those sudden conversions to the expediency of good conduct, which are nevertheless genuine. If it had not been for this immediate backing down, or rather lacking up, the believers in free speech would have had the noble revenge of rallying to defend that right for those who denied it to others.

Do you ask what the minority of calm and wise men say of these present troubles? Something like this: "Much as we abhor war and the terrible spirit it must ever engender, we see in this a healthy solution of our difficulties. There is no longer any question about breaking up, and forming new governments. Thank God for that! Our glorious Union—glorious it will be—is preserved by acclamation. Slavery only must depart, carrying to destruction what feeble States it will." Thus say the grave patricians of our city. And the response runs, "Let every man who believes in a fighting point upon the human thermometer take up arms, or actively sustain those who do."

The women of New England are working with heart and strength to furnish forth our regiments. I hope those fitted will engage in the higher work of endeavoring to remove the cause that makes necessary this painful service. Every woman in the land should be enlightened to the point of demanding from the next Congress the only effectual guarantee of public peace and domestic harmony. Those who will instruct their sisters in the real issue of the campaign may do more for our brave troops than sewing machines of every patent can be made to accomplish. This work has already been begun by noble women with us; let every instructed woman in the North assist.

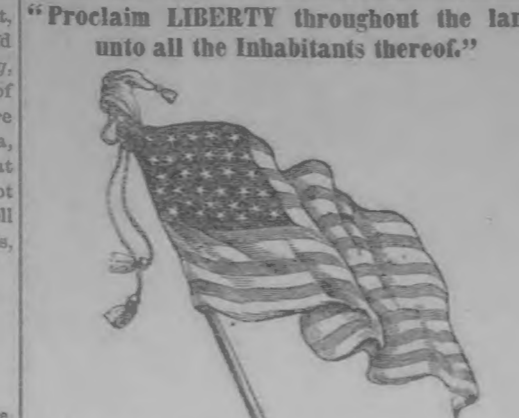
We still bestow a little evening culture upon the vineyard of peace. Mr. Emerson is in the midst of a new course of his delightful excerpts and translations from the book of knowledge. His audience, which thoroughly fills one of our smaller halls, is composed of those representing the higher callings and opinions. Such men as Dr. Bartol, Dr. Hedge, and Dr. Dewey appear in behalf of the liberal clergy, while the representatives of science, education, and moral reform are no less able and conspicuous. Two lectures have already been delivered, the subject of the first being Genius and Temperament, and of the second, Art. They have fully sustained—nay, increased—our sense of the exquisite perceptions of this chief of American poets. His power of clothing the highest metaphysical suspicions in a phrase of ordinary life has never been more happily exercised. If the test of genius, as Ruskin or somebody else declares, be found in pointing to a beauty not of its own creation, and to a knowledge of its own finding out, Mr. Emerson is a possessor in large measure. The best thing one can say of him is, that he sends his audience away unsatisfied. He throws noble highlights on eternal things, which stimulate individual effort to escape from darkness, and this often by ways very different from those he would personally

select. The last lecture opened with a graphic notice of the political troubles of the day. Charming our broken English, debased by a thousand associations with unholy things, he reflected as with a glass the insignificant men whose savage contortions before the Southern idol had at length shaken the land with conflict and wrath.

I can say nothing, you see, without getting back to the one topic of the hour. Who would have thought that Emerson, so modest, so full of spirituality and self-control, would suggest any physical belligerence? To his humane and high spirit the conflict seemed profoundly sad; but to others, as I have said, it is less sad than such our country has known. Looked at from any personal or passive point of view, it is terrible and well-nigh distracting; but to him who, trusting in God, determines to fight in his service with such weapons as he can best handle, it is nevertheless radiant with hope.

* * *

"Proclaim LIBERTY throughout the land, unto all the Inhabitants thereof."



To-day the Slave asks God for a sight of this Banner.—WENDELL PHILLIPS.

Chronicles of the War.

[WHILE our readers will neither expect nor desire to see in these columns the full details of the war now begun between the Slave Oligarchy and the government of the United States, they will naturally look to us for a brief record of the most important events connected therewith, and especially of whatever therein most affects for good or ill the cause to which this paper is devoted. We shall endeavor, so far as the multifarious claims upon our space will allow, to fulfill their expectations in this respect, taking for granted that they will look to other journals for particulars which it will be quite impossible for us to print.]

THE CAPTURE OF FORT SUMTER.

THE authentic reports of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, furnished by Major Anderson and his brave associates, who arrived in this city on the 18th inst., show that they surrendered only when they had nothing to eat, when their supply of cartridges was exhausted, and when, almost suffocated with smoke, they were in imminent danger of being killed by an explosion of their own magazine. The battle commenced on Friday morning, April 12th, and ended at 1 p.m. on Saturday. Said one of the officers: "Fort Sumter was not evacuated while there was a cartridge to fire, or powder enough left to make one with. Never did finished men work more bravely than they who defended that fortress, knowing, as they did, that if successfully defended and held by them, there was not even a biscuit left to divide among them. They never would have left it while a protecting wall stood around them, had they been provided with provision and ammunition. Every man was true and faithful to his post, and the public may be assured that hunger and want of ammunition alone caused us to leave Fort Sumter. We were all exposed to a most terrible fire from all quarters, and it was only by exercising the utmost care that the officers were enabled to preserve the men from a terrible slaughter. Had there been the full fighting complement of men within its walls, the fort would not have afforded suitable protection for one half of them. The enemy's shot rained in upon and about us like hail, and more men in Sumter would only have made more havoc." The batteries which the traitors had been allowed to build on all the points from which the fort could be assailed were more than a match for Major Anderson's guns. They had, moreover, a force of 7,000 men, while the number in Fort Sumter was less than 400. The terms of evacuation were that the garrison should take all its individual and company property, that they should march out with their side and other arms with all the honors, in their own way and at their own time; that they should salute their flag, and take it with them. The enemy agreed to furnish transportation, as Major Anderson might select, to any part of the country, either by land or water. The evacuation took place on Sunday morning, April 14th. In firing the salute to the Stars and Stripes, the last gun exploded, killing one man instantly, seriously wounding another, and two more not so badly. The men were then formed and marched out, the band playing "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail to the Chief." They went aboard the steamer Isabel, from which they were transferred to the Baltic, which brought them to New York, where they were received by the people with the honor due to recognized heroes.

THE UPRISING OF THE NORTH.

The effect of the attack on Fort Sumter, and of the Proclamation of the President calling for 75,000 troops to crush the rebellion, has been to unite the people of the North as one man. We doubt if ever a summons to war was greeted with such unanimous and overwhelming enthusiasm as that which now pervades the whole free States from Maine to Minnesota. All differences of party are forgotten in a common purpose to defend the government against the assaults of the traitorous oligarchy of the South. The leaders of the Democratic party and those of the Believer faction, who went with the South to the very verge of open rebellion, and were willing and anxious to surrender every distinctive Northern principle to appease the clamors of the slaveholders and induce them to stay in the Union, have turned suddenly round, and are even more zealous than the Republicans in pushing on the war. On every side we hear them indignantly expressing the purpose to pursue the contest until slavery is utterly "wiped out." They evidently feel that the slaveholders have treated them badly and broken up the party and the Union from motives utterly selfish and base, and they mean to take their revenge by striking at the foundations of the "peculiar institution."

Such men as ex-Presidents Fillmore, Buchanan and Pierce, Daniel S. Dickinson, John Cochrane, Fernando Wood, Hiram Catton, John Everett, etc., etc., are now lifting up their voices for war. So overwhelming is the tide of public opinion, that even the pro-slavery clergy are bending before it. Dr. Spring, Dr. Estlin, and the Southside Adams, and the whole tribe of which they are the representatives, are as full of patriotism as any of the long-time champions of the "irrepressible conflict." If things go on in this way much longer, it will not be possible to find a person at the North who is able to discover in the Bible a single text that affords a warrant for slavery! The change in the tone of the pro-slavery press, religious as well as political, is equally marked as well as surprising. Editors who formerly filled their columns with apologies for the traitorous Secessionists, thus abetting their treason and doing their best to aid their cause, are now fierce for putting down the slaveholding Confederacy by the strong arm. We cannot afford room to record the movements in the various States for raising troops and money. Suffice it to say that everywhere, from the Atlantic coast to the Mississippi, the people are on the move. States, the Mississippi and individuals are prompt in advancing funds, and hundreds of thousands are eager to enroll themselves as soldiers. Massachusetts has the honor of being the first to get her troops into the seat of war; and being the first that Washington has been saved by her promptness from falling into the hands of the rebels. Rhode Island has been scarcely less prompt in her movements, and the other New England States have responded to the President's call with a vigor that must carry dismay to the heart of the South. New York and the middle States are organizing their troops by tens of thousands, and the West is preparing to send forth her hosts for a death-grapple with the Slave Oligarchy.

THE BORDER STATES.

Virginia has joined the traitors, and there is every reason to believe that North Carolina, Tennessee, and Arkansas will follow. The latest reports from Kentucky make it doubtful which way she will finally go. Some influential citizens are endeavoring to place her in a neutral position. In Missouri the struggle will be severe, but we think the Secessionists are likely to have their way in the end. Maryland is nominally in the Union, but virtually in the hands of the Secessionists.

The great majority of the people of Delaware are for the Union, and large bodies of soldiers there are offering to fight the traitors, but the Governor, being in sympathy with the South, refuses to provide them with arms. There are some reasons to hope that Western Virginia may separate herself from that part of the State east of the Blue Ridge and unite with the North.

THREATENED ASSAULT UPON WASHINGTON.—THE PLANS FOR ITS DEFENCE.

It is understood that the traitors are preparing for an assault upon Washington, not with the expectation of being able to hold it permanently, but to destroy it. Jefferson Davis is reported to have threatened to make that city "a mere stone quarry," by the demolition of the public buildings. He is supposed to be advancing upon it with a large force from the South, while Virginia is believed to be planning an assault on the North, by a force to be sent through and partly gathered in Maryland. Her intention at first was to get possession of the United States Army at Harper's Ferry, and seize some 15,000 stand of arms deposited therein for the use of her soldiers. Lieutenant Jones, the Superintendent of the Army, on the night of the 18th inst., being advised of the approach of 2,500 Virginians, and being unable to repel so large a force, destroyed all the buildings and the arms by fire, and retreated to Pennsylvania. The loss of the guns was a sore disappointment to the rebels.

General Scott ordered a large force from the East for the protection of the Capital. The first detachments of troops from Pennsylvania and Massachusetts went through by rail without interruption; but on Friday, the 19th inst., a mob of Secessionists in Baltimore attacked a company of Massachusetts soldiers with bricks, paving stones and fire-arms, as they were marching from the Philadelphia to the Washington Railroad. Knowing that the city was much excited, they bore a white flag, and the Mayor, with a squad of police, went before to protect them. But the mob which surrounded them became furious, and several soldiers were killed or wounded by their missiles. At length, in compliance with the advice of leading citizens of the city, the soldiers fired upon their assailants. Ten citizens were killed and four wounded. Three of the soldiers were killed and eight wounded. Those who were uninjured succeeded in reaching the railroad and taking the train for Washington. A regiment from Philadelphia, mostly unarmed, which reached Baltimore in company with the one from Massachusetts, was compelled to return.

From this time Baltimore fell under the dominion of the traitors. The Mayor and the Governor, finding it impossible to keep the peace, succumbed to the mob, and notified the President that no more troops from the North would be permitted to pass through the city. That very night (Friday) the bridges on the railroad leading north to Harrisburg, Pa., and east to Philadelphia, were burned by order of the Governor. Since that time, troops in large numbers have embarked for Washington by sea, intending either to go up the Potomac, or to land at Annapolis, the capital of Maryland, and thence by rail. At the present writing, it is uncertain whether they have got through or not. It is reported that a rebel force has possession of Annapolis, and that the branch railroad connecting with the main road from Baltimore to Washington is impassable. The troops, if they go that way, will have to march to the junction, perhaps in the face of a resisting force. It is reported that the President has agreed not to attempt to send troops through Baltimore if the route through Annapolis can be kept open. The rebels will, no doubt, attempt, by means of batteries erected on the shore, to prevent the passage of United States forces and supplies up the Potomac, but it is hoped that the government may find means to defeat their plans. It is clear that communication between Washington and the North can be kept open only by force, promptly and vigorously applied. Without such communication the rebels will have it in their power to starve the people of the Capital in a short time, and thus to get possession without striking a blow.

The condition of Baltimore is fearful. The city is completely under the control of the traitors, and no Northern man's life is safe there. Mr. Allberger, the Mayor of Buffalo, had, until the end of last week, been one of the residents of Baltimore, where his relatives reside. He arrived in New York on Monday, along with some few other gentlemen from the city, and found the streets so full of traitors that he felt it necessary to leave the city, and go to the North. He states that the streets are barricaded and loopholes cut in the shutters of the houses, through which a deadly fire could be poured upon any troops that should be daring enough to march through the city. Mr. Allberger suffered much during the last few days he was in the city, a mob surrounding him, and he was, and trying by means of abusive language to taunt him to reply, which doubtless would have been made a pretext for a violent attack upon him.

On Sunday morning a special train was sent from Philadelphia to Havre de Grace, with a company of workmen under the direction of the Superintendent, who intended to cross the river and repair the damages done to the railroad. A friendly party from the Maryland side warned the Superintendent not to cross the river on any account; that if he did so, it would be at the certain peril of his life. These persons also informed him that all the intermediate bridges to Baltimore were destroyed, and armed parties were assembled to prevent repair or reconstruction. At Havre de Grace they met passengers, who were compelled to take boat from Baltimore to that place the night before. These persons all recounted but one story as to the dangers of their escape. They stated that they experienced the greatest difficulty in getting through without detection and without personal molestation from the excited mobs that roamed Baltimore. The authorities themselves hesitated for a time to let them pass on, and when at last those worthies gave their consent, they came to the resolution that no more travellers would be allowed to pass through their city. The whole population is in a ferment of excitement; the respectable portion of it in an agony of fear and dread under the reign of terror which has raised its horrid head in their midst. Great numbers of the people are flying from their homes and seeking safety in the country. Mock, in fact, of those who can go are hurrying off. Traitorism reigned along the whole line within the borders of Maryland.

Hon. Thomas B. Lowry, of Pittsburg, arrived in Philadelphia on Sunday night with dispatches from the Secretary of War to Gen. Patterson. He reached Baltimore Saturday evening, and proceeded North. He remained an hour or two at a farmhouse, near Fort Mifflin, and at 3 a.m. Sunday morning, started on his journey. He says: "My rig in the North would be a curiosity. I was met and stopped frequently, but let off on professing to be a minister of the Gospel." When he told the scoundrels that he was a preacher, they told him to "Go to hell," to which he replied, "Brethren, I can pray for you, but I cannot go there." Fort Mifflin commands Baltimore, and could shell it, if the rebels should make such a measure necessary. At Harper's Ferry, on the 19th, the train from Baltimore was stopped by loaded cannon placed on the track, in such a way as to make the cars if the conductor should attempt to proceed. None but Southerners were allowed to go on. The Virginians are said to have a considerable force at that place, and panic reigns throughout the whole neighborhood, which was the scene of the John Brown affair.

The troops from Pennsylvania, which left Harrisburg with the intention of going through Baltimore, and which, on account of the disturbances there, halted a day or two at Cockeysville, Md., have been recalled, and sent back to Washington by the other route. The people in that part of Pennsylvania bordering on Maryland are terribly indignant that the people of the latter State have closed up the way to Washington, thus cooperating with the traitors of the South.

MOVEMENTS OF THE REBELS.

The following proclamation of the President of the cotton Confederacy, which shows that the rebels do not hesitate to aid piracy to their other crimes, we put on record as an important item of current history: Whereas, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, has, by proclamation, announced his intention of invading the Confederacy with an armed force for the purpose of capturing its fortresses, and thereby subverting its independence, and subjecting the free people thereof to the dominion of a foreign power. And, whereas, it has thus become the duty of this government to repel the threatened invasion, and defend the rights and liberties of the people by all means which the laws of nations and usages of civilized warfare place at its disposal.

Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this, my

proclamation, inviting all those who may desire by service in private armed vessels on the high seas, to aid this government in resisting so wanton and wicked an aggression, to make applications for commissions or letters of marque or reprisal, to be issued under the seal of these Confederate States; and I do further notify all persons applying for letters of marque or letters of reprisal, that the name and suitable description of the vessel, the name and force of the vessel, name and place of residence of each owner concerned therein, and the intended number of crew, and to sign each statement, and deliver the same to the Secretary of State or Collector of the port of entry of these Confederate States; and to be by him transmitted to the Secretary of State; and I do further notify all applicants aforesaid, before any commission or letter of marque is issued to any vessel, or the owner or the owners thereof, and the collector of the time being, they will be required to give bond to the Confederate States, with at least two responsible sureties not interested in such vessel, in the penal sum of \$5,000, or if such vessel be provided with more than one hundred and fifty men, then in the penal sum of ten thousand dollars, with the condition that the owners, officers and crew, who shall be employed on board such commissioned vessel, shall observe the laws of these Confederate States, and the instructions given them by the regulation of their conduct, that shall satisfy all damages done contrary to the tenor thereof by such vessel during her commission, and deliver up the same when revoked by the President of the Confederate States. And I do further specially enjoin on all persons holding offices, civil and military, under the authority of the Confederate States, that they be vigilant and zealous in the discharge of the duties incident thereto. And I do moreover exhort the crew of each vessel, these Confederate States, as they love their country, as they prize the blessings of free government, as they feel the wrongs of the past and those now threatened in an aggravated form by the enemy, as they are more implacable because unprovoked, they exert themselves in preserving order, in promoting concord, in maintaining the authority and efficacy of the laws, and in supporting, invigorating all the measures which may be adopted for the common defence, and by which will be the blessing of Divine Providence, and by which will be a speedy, just and honorable peace.

In witness whereof I have set my hand and have caused the seal of the Confederate States of America to be hereunto affixed, this seventh day of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

ROBERT TOOMS, Secretary of State.

This proclamation has been received throughout the North with one burst of indignation, and it is believed that if Jeff. Davis's privateers are caught, they will be dealt with as pirates.

A correspondent of *The Tribune*, writing from Pensacola, April 15th, says: "The excitement here is terrible, although for the past two days slightly modified by the news of Fort Sumter's surrender. I cannot give an idea of the intensity of the feeling which animates all classes. 'If this issue is pressed, and bloodshed results, we will hate the North forever. We will hate it, and teach our children to hate it! We will not buy or sell, eat or drink with Northerners!' 'If the North forces us to fight, we will fight like the dogs for her young.' Such expressions are common talk everywhere, and not merely in the exuberance of passion. It is beginning to be regarded as certain that Fort Pickens will not be taken without a desperate conflict, and the probability of great loss to our numbers is freely discussed. Said an officer, at their hotel, 'Let a few hundred Mississippians fall before those ramparts, and in the hour in which the Fort is taken, every man within it will be put to the sword. The troops cannot be restrained. The cry is, 'Give and ask no quarter.'"

A gentleman from Charleston, who left on the 18th, says that the Southern troops were in most excellent condition and discipline. It was the intention of the Southern Confederacy to march with an army of from 50,000 to 60,000 men, and they expect an addition of at least 50,000 men in going through Virginia.

The Tribune prints the following extracts from the private correspondence of a business firm in this city:

NEW ORLEANS, April 11, 1861.

A very large number of troops have left here within a week for Pensacola, to take Fort Pickens, and every day more are departing. There must be over 10,000 men now at Pensacola. Jeff. Davis has now, including the 21,000 volunteers from Louisiana and Florida, called for, over 60,000 men that can march at six hours' notice for Washington, and all say here that Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York will be taken within 30 days after war commences, and laid under contribution, to pay all the expenses of the war. The rebels will be a blind to a grand strategic Napoleon movement on Washington. When the war begins, a vigor unprecedented will be developed. Sumter and Fort Pickens will be no more thought of. Washington will be the watchword. We all expect a new York to join to receive the grand army of the South with open arms, and as friends the war "will be carried into Africa," and the traitors exterminated forever. This moment will be the last for the traitors to make any effort to escape to the North, the Government will be too Mobile, on to Pensacola. Over 5,000 men have left here for that place within six days, yet there is comparatively little excitement here, and business quite brisk.

The military efforts here are tremendous, and there will be a constant influx of new troops to all the free States give all up, and permit the South to control everything just as they please. There is no truth in newspaper reports. The moment any fighting takes place, we expect Virginia and Maryland to join the South, and put as at once for Washington, and try to capture it and probably New York. The whole South are united, determined, full of fight and well-armed, and drilled and well organized, and all believe that there is no fight in the North, and that the rebels will be victorious. The South are divided among themselves, and an easy prey to the invincible Southerners; and I believe we, the South, will give them time. Whether Fort Pickens shall be taken or not, Washington will be, and the Black Republicans will be the first to be destroyed. They will be a reconstruction of the Old Union, under our New Confederacy, may perhaps take place.

SENATOR SUMNER THREATENED AT BALTIMORE.

On Thursday night of last week, Senator Sumner, of Massachusetts, unsuspecting of danger, stopped in Baltimore, and put up at Barnum's Hotel, registered his name, and walked directly out to visit a friend. Very soon, the house was surrounded by fierce, vociferous thousands, crying, "Bring him out!" groaning and threatening to tear down the house. They were assured that there was no such person in the house. At 84, Mr. Sumner returned, was taken in at a side-door unrecognized, and shown to his room. Here he was speedily waited on by the landlord, and by the manager, who each entreated him to leave, to save his own life, with the house and its contents. He refused, since he could not get out of the city, and had no right to expose a private dwelling to danger. The landlord then put him into another room, and, of course, denied that any such person was in the house. The mob were thus got rid of. He left at 5 a.m., a private carriage taking him from the private door, so that he should not be seen.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The most intense anxiety is felt, lest Washington should fall into the hands of the rebels. Our advice on that score is to Monday night, when our Washington correspondents, Mr. W. B. Dardick, left with his family, arriving here on Tuesday night. He came by way of Frederick, where he took a stage coach and rode all night across the mountains to Hagerstown. All along the route he met bands of armed Secessionists, excited by liquor and hatred to the North. The spirit of rebellion is spreading even in Western Maryland, but a prominent citizen of Frederick assured Mr. Bartlett that the presence of 2,000 United States soldiers in that place would effectually check the spirit of revolt. If Maryland is not occupied by an army, Mr. Bartlett thinks she will succumb within a fortnight.

Mr. Bartlett states that the greatest excitement prevailed at Washington, and the Government considered the city in serious danger. The Capital was surrounded by defences and guarded like a fortress. The authorities had provisioned it with several thousand barrels of flour. Flour had risen to \$16 a barrel, and everything else was dear in proportion. No supplies whatever were brought in either from Maryland or Virginia.

No volunteers had reached the city except the unarmed Pennsylvania regiment that arrived on Wednesday, and the Massachusetts regiment that forced its way through Baltimore. The whole force under arms was only about 4,500, including 700 or 800 regulars and about 2,500 citizens of Washington, one-half of whom were probably at heart Secessionists.

Benjamin McCullough was at Alexandria, nine miles from Washington, with 2,000 troops, encamped in a wood near the city. Gen. Beauregard was reported to be at Richmond. The Virginia force at Harper's Ferry, according to the best intelligence at Washington, was not more than 3,000 in number.

The government had destroyed the bridge over the Potomac at Little Falls, seven miles above Montgomery. Cassius M. Clay has nearly 600 men under arms, who were doing good service as patrols. On Sunday, the government sent a steamer down the river with a heavy battery. The object of this was not known at Washington, but we presume it was to keep the river clear for the passage of the fleet, which left this port on Saturday bound for Washington.

THE LATEST NEWS.

From The Tribune, of Thursday morning.

1. There is no manner of doubt that Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President of the Cotton Republic, is now in Virginia. Our informant travelled with him from Wilmington to Richmond, and listened to his speeches to excited crowds at almost every stopping place on the route. An immediate dash at Washington, to result in its capture, was the burden of his strain. And that dash will be made the very moment the rebels believe they can make it with a prospect of success.

2. It was

[illegible]